

COST BOARD MEMBERS INSPECTING BARD UNIT

(By Benjamin Franklin Fly)

The local board of cost review spent all yesterday afternoon on a "joy riding expedition"—I whow what I'm talking about, for I was the specially invited guest of the occasion. I call it a "joy riding expedition" because that's exactly what some unthinking ill-advised people may think, who saw Harry McKibben driving us all over the "Indian lands" and "white lands" of the reservation unit; but, if the "kickers" had been in the "U. S. R. S. Overland No. 10" with us, and heard what it was my good fortune to hear, I am sure they would at once unanimously vote that a "joy ride" of the same kind be taken every day in the week, and every hour in the day.

Let me doubly assure those interested in reservation land of the Yuma project that it was probably the most important trip ever made over their lands, and they were very properly charged up with Harry McKibben's five hours' time, as well as for the gasoline, lubricating oil and general wear and tear of that very steady-going overland; yet, that small investment, I feel safe in saying, will net them many thousands of dollars; and, besides that, I got a "free joy ride," though I frankly confess it was more like work than any ride I ever took in all my born days.

The weather man over at Phoenix had become angry at my "weather story" of the day before, and just for spite sent a small sized chunk of the Phoenix weather down to Yuma, as a sample of what he has to endure every day in the summer. For that reason the trip over the reservation unit was anything other than a "joy ride." It was "business" from the time we had crossed the Ocean-to-Ocean highway bridge until "Mac" dumped us out at the New Arizona Hotel.

The trip was made by the board of cost review for the avowed purpose of personally viewing that part of the Yuma project from an "operation and maintenance" standpoint—in other words, to take a "bird's eye view" of the canals, mains, laterals, ditches, headgates, check gates, farm gates, and the like—as well as to view the "drainage system," the levee, the useless and abandoned works, in so far as any of these latter had to do with "operation and maintenance" charge.

Mr. Teasdale, as the water users member, was our guide and naturally, led the way over the roughest route, and pointed out all the worst features. That's what he's on the board for. He was well supplied with maps and with charts upon which he made careful notations of all the points at which we stopped. Chairman Fleming and Mr. Baldwin were most attentive, both in listening and observing. I leaned 'way back and took it all in.

Readers of the Yuma Daily Examiner must know by this time that I am open-and-above-board in my criticisms, and that nothing has yet deterred me from criticising anything, or anybody that deserved it. When I can no longer exercise that inalienable right, why, I'm ready to quit. Until then—well, the Yuma Daily Examiner will continue to print all the news, and I will continue to tell the truth.

I saw much on the tour of inspection yesterday that impressed me very unfavorably, such a scanals, mains, laterals and ditches so long neglected that they are filling with silt, grass and weeds, and yet in view of the immensity of the project, I am surprised that it isn't worse. I saw intakes and check gates that are claimed to be in the wrong place; I saw cement work that is said to be of but little account; I inspected the drainage system with my own eyes where it is claimed the "extinguished" manager tried to make water run up hill—in fact I saw everything worth seeing that has any connection with "operation and maintenance." Chairman Fleming, Mr. Teasdale and Mr. Baldwin saw all these things at the same time, for that was all they went to see.

With me it was different. I WENT TO SEE IT ALL, and I desire right here, right now, while it is so vividly before my eyes to say that I was utterly amazed at the immensity of the whole project! Having previously made a tour of inspection of Yuma Valley with Acting Manager Caylor, of the irrigating system, I thought I had the entire project pretty well "sized up," but the most important part of it was left for me to see yesterday in company with my three distinguished hosts. And now that I have seen it all, except that dam, Laguna, and the Gila valley, I am ready to confess that the Yuma project is far and away beyond my most fertile imagination.

It has been my privilege on many occasions to call specific attention to this or that "rotten piece of work." I don't take back anything I said in that connection. But now that I have seen all of this "rotten work" I want to say again right here, and right now, that those "kicks" were mere drops in the hogshead, compared to the hundreds of thousands of dollars that the unit holders are entitled to have stricken from their accounts! I have heard much and written much about "gates" of all kinds, good, bad, and indifferent, and I have urged that all of them be inspected, measured, revalued and so

forth. Since seeing a large number of them I am now ready to say that in my opinion it would be like dumping money in the river, for it would cost more than they are worth. And the same thing can be said of many of the other complaints—they are not worth bothering about, as compared to the real big things at issue, such as drainage, river revetment, levees, useless surveys, overhead charges and "operation and maintenance" in its broadest sense.

I don't want my friends to think for a moment that any stone should be placed in the way to prevent them from recovering every penny that is due them, but I do mean to say that if they will concentrate their energies and thoughts on the all important issues, that the small things will take care of themselves—in other words, that they can be satisfactorily adjusted without an expense greater than the claim of the damage.

You can better afford to pay \$50 for a \$25 gate than you can to lose a first class drainage system.

You can better afford to pay for many thousands of extra yardage than you can to lose the rebate on levees and river revetment.

You can better afford to let grass and weeds grow temporarily in and along your canals, etc., than you can to lose your "come back" on that dam, Laguna.

You can better afford to lose the price of that stuff that was dumped into the river, than you can to pay \$100 per day just for the satisfaction of showing up "Sellew and his crew!"

Bardites will have a veritable paradise when a perfect and comprehensive drainage system shall have been completed. Mr. Baldwin agrees that that is THE ONE GREAT PROBLEM ON ALL THE PROJECTS. He promises relief. Being the next highest authority in the U. S. R. S. in construction matters you can safely place that problem in his hands.

And every one of the Bardites will have their irrigable area properly and fairly adjusted—that being another of Mr. Baldwin's promises.

All your canals, mains, laterals and ditches will be cleaned—so there's no use worrying over that any longer.

Those whose lands have been confiscated by river seepage will have a fair hearing, and recompensed to the fullest extent of the law.

Those of you who are on \$66 basis will be placed on the original \$55 basis, if Judge Holgate's advice prevails, and inasmuch as he was sent here from Washington by Secretary Lane that "looks like a cinch."

After my trip yesterday with the board of cost review, and hearing every word they had to say I am prepared to say that Bardites WILL GET EVERY CENT REBATE THAT THE LAW WILL ALLOW THEM—and that's "going some!" for it will run up into figures that will make your head swim.

But fight along the right lines! Fight for the things you are most apt to get, the real big things! Don't spend \$100 per day or more in talking about "little suckers," but go after the big fish, hook, line and sinker.

A polite child is usually the forerunner of an adult gentleman.

WORK WEARS ON THE KIDNEYS

Doan's Kidney Pills Have Done Great Service for People Who Work in Yuma

Many Yuma people work every day in some strained, unnatural position—bending constantly over a desk—riding on jolting wagons or cars—doing laborious housework; lifting, reaching or pulling, or trying the back in a hundred and one other ways. All these strains tend to wear, weaken and injure the kidneys until they fall behind in their work of filtering the poisons from the blood. Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys, and bad backs. Their effective work is convincing proof of merit.

J. D. Knowles, painter, California Ave., Beaumont, Cal., says: "In my trade I have hard work to do and this caused a strain on my loins at one time. My back became lame and for a couple of weeks, I could not stoop or straighten. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me at once and before I had taken one box, the lameness left my back. I have not been bothered since."

Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Knowles had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

LEGAL NOTICE

IN THE JUSTICE COURT, FIRST PRECINCT, COUNTY OF YUMA, STATE OF ARIZONA

E. F. Sanguinetti, plaintiff, vs. Wm. F. Haynes, defendant.—Summons.

Action brought in the Justice Court of First Precinct, in and for the County of Yuma, in the State of Arizona.

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF ARIZONA, TO WM. F. HAYNES, DEFENDANT, GREETING:

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED and required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice Court of First Precinct, in and for the County of Yuma, in the State of Arizona, and answer to the complaint filed in said Justice Court, at Yuma, in said County within five days exclusive of the day of service, after the service upon you of this Summons, if served within this Precinct; but if served without this Precinct, but within the county, ten days; if served out of the county, fifteen days; in all other cases, twenty days, or judgment by default will be taken against you.

Given under my hand at Yuma, Arizona, this 17th day of July, 1915.

J. C. JONES,

Justice of the Peace of said Precinct.

Arizona Sentinel, 3 weeks; first publication, July 29.

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